GERRY DUGGAN, KELVIN MAO & ROBERT WINDOM JAE LEE JUNE CHUNG

THIS ENDS TONIGHT

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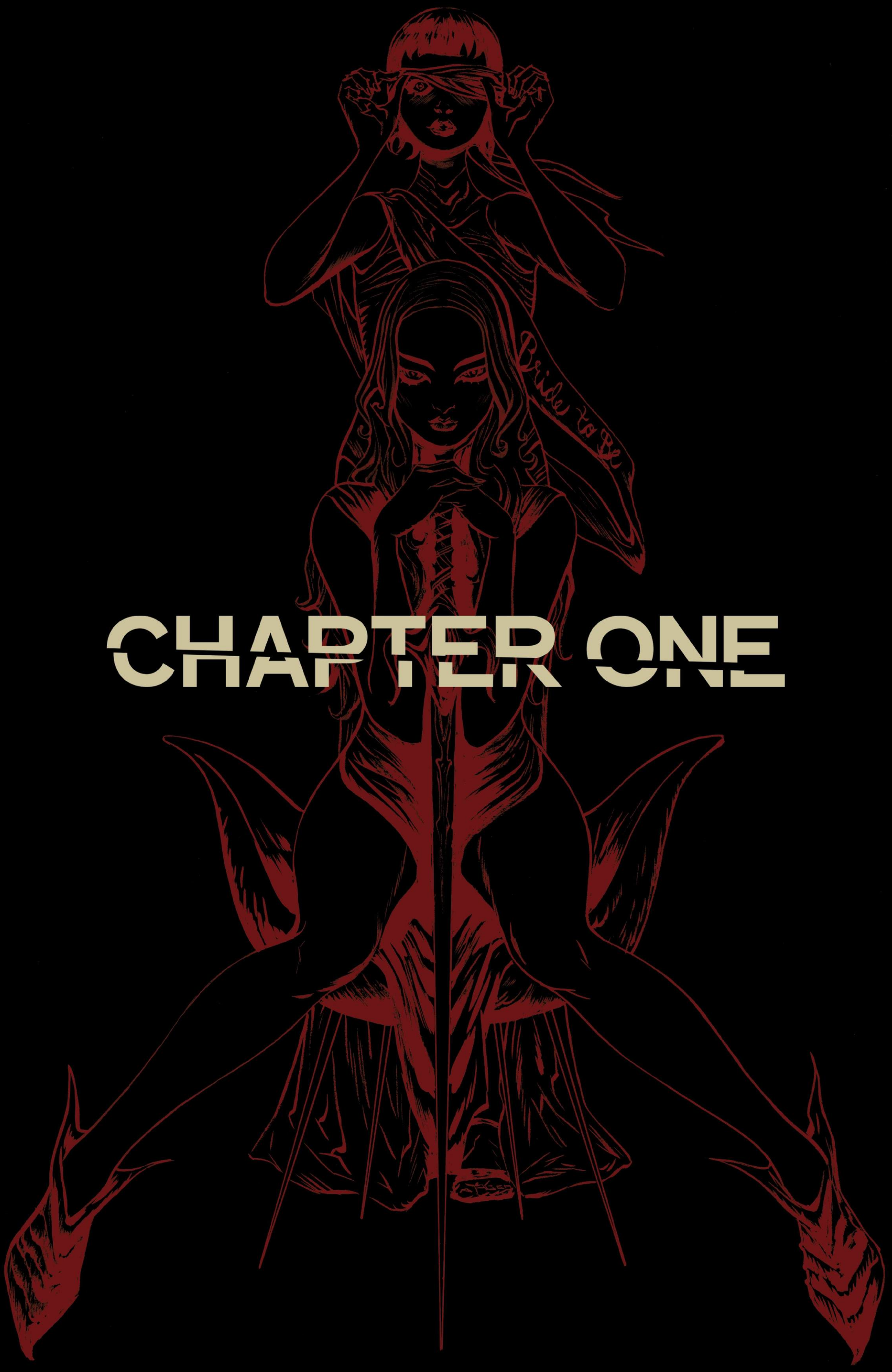


CHAPTER ONE

ON AVERAGE, LAS VEGAS HAS AROUND TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY MURDERS PER YEAR.

THE CITY HAS A CHANCE TO TOP THAT TONIGHT AS THREE TALES OF REVENGE ARE SET TO BOIL OVER.

THE STEAK & BEEF HAS BEEN DELIGHTING WOMEN AND CONFUSING DINERS SINCE THE 1960S, AND IT'S THE FLASHPOINT OF THE FIRST BLOODY TALE.

YOU KNOW, IT'S NOT GONNA KILL YOU TO CUT LOOSE AND HAVE SOME FUN, **KATIE**.

I JUST HAVE THIS AWFUL HEADACHE, **ANNA**.

ANNA HAD TO PRACTICALLY DRAG HER KID SISTER TO VEGAS TO CELEBRATE HER TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY, AND HER FAMILY TRUST VESTING. SHE HAD REASON TO CELEBRATE...

...HER LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

THE MARK!

WHO ARE THESE GUYS?

HEY!

CHAK

SORRY, I NEED A DRINK!

WHEN YOUR MASTERS FOLLOW YOU INTO HELL, GREET THEM WITH THE NEWS THAT ANASTASIA OF HOUSE DENASTRIA SAID-- NOT TONIGHT!

=GURGLE=

OH MY GOD, ANNA--W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

AH, TOO BAD! OUR GUESTS OF HONOR HAVE SPOILED THE SURPRISE!

WELL THAT'S A WRAP ON WILD BILL DICKOCK, PLEASE WELCOME--

--MAYHEM TO THE MAIN STAGE!

HA HA HA!

B-RAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA!

MOVE!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

WHY'D YOU KILL MR. DICKOCK?

HE WASN'T A STRIPPER.

HE HAD ***THE MARK*** UPON HIM. HE WAS HERE TO ***KILL*** US.

WHAT?! WHY?

THAT WAS THE *REAL* DANCER. REST IN PEACE, GUNSLINGER. AND THE *"WHY?"* IS A ***LONGER*** STORY...

...THERE'S A ***LOT*** YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT OUR FAMILIES.

MAY I SUGGEST A *PARLAY*, PRINCESSES?

EW, GROSS.

WHEN YOU WAKE UP...

BEFORE MATTERS BECOME UNPLEASANT.

...TELL MY COUSINS THAT OUR VENGEANCE WILL BE WITHOUT MERCY.

=COUGH!=

THWAKRAK!

TAKE THAT GUN AND GET IN!

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO WITH THE GUN?!

GET IN THE CAR WITH IT!

HALT!

AAH!

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LEARN THE ***COMPLETE*** FAMILY HISTORY WHEN WE ALL GATHERED TOMORROW, BUT OBVIOUSLY PLANS HAVE CHANGED.

I'LL TELL YOU WHO YOU REALLY ARE AND HOW YOU CAME TO BE MY SISTER-- BUT ONLY IF YOU GET IN THE CAR ***RIGHT FUCKING NOW!***

BECAUSE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...

THIS ENDS

TONIGHT

YOU REMEMBER WHEN I USED TO TEASE YOU ABOUT BEING ADOPTED?

I *HATED* YOU FOR IT.

WELL IT'S *TRUE*.

WE'RE NOT SISTERS?

NOT BY BIRTH.

SPAFF!

SKREEEE!

DAMMIT, THEY ALREADY SET A PERIMETER.

DUCK!

I FEEL INSANE! SO THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL US FOR THE TRUST?!

THE TRUST ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT YOU THINK IT IS.

SPTING!

SPITANG!

NEVADA DELPH

KERCHONG.

OVERWATCH, WE GOT EYES ON THE BRUNETTE--

--NO SIGN OF THE BLONDE.

HEY, MOUSE--WHERE'S YOUR SISTER, TOOTS?

I DUNNO-- I HAD MY HEAD BETWEEN MY KNEES, AND--

I'M HERE!

I'M RETURNING THIS SPIKE STRIP YOU DROPPED.

SPLAK

I...
I...

NO!
GAckk!

ANNA RETALIATES FIRST. FOR A BRIEF MOMENT IN THE STREET, HER BLOODY PATH IS INTERRUPTED BY A BAND OF WOMEN CARVING THEIR OWN JAGGED WOUND ACROSS THE NEON-SOAKED METROPOLIS...

WHAP

Mutt Mobile

YEESH.

...BUT THAT'S A STORY FOR LATER.

SORRY ABOUT THE MESS, FRIEND.

ANNA AND KATIE USE THE CHAOS OF THE OTHER PURSUIT TO SLIP AWAY...

Mutt Mobile

HEARTS

...INTO A NEARBY RESTAURANT.

Sushi

WE NEED TO STAY IN PUBLIC.

SAKE, WARM, PLEASE.

REMEMBER THE STORIES THAT NANA USED TO TELL? IT WAS ALL TRUE.

ABOUT BEING DESCENDED FROM ROYALTY?

I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST THE DEMENTIA TALKING. DID WE USED TO RULE LUXEMBOURG OR SOMETHING?

NO, OUR "OLD COUNTRY" IS OLDER THAN EUROPE.

WHEN OUR MINDS ARE CUT OFF FROM THE TRUTH, THERE ARE PARTS OF US THAT WITHER AND DIE. OLD STORIES, OLD LANGUAGE.

[illegible]

MY EAR-- WHAT DID--HOW DID YOU DO THAT? WHAT LANGUAGE WAS THAT?

UH-OH. DON'T FREAK OUT.

OF. COURSE. I'M. FREAKING. OUT!

GIVE ME BACK MY ORIGINAL EARS!

I JUST DID! THOSE ARE YOUR FACTORY EARS--

--IT WAS OUR MAGIC THAT FOLDED THEM UP.

SWIK

Ackkch!

THANKS FOR THE LOANER SWORD, DARLING.

OUR FAMILY TRUST COMES WITH SOME MONEY, BUT YOUR REAL INHERITANCE IS THE ***TRUTH***.

IT'S TROUBLE EVEN WHEN YOU'RE *NOT* ROYALTY.

AND THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FAMILY--

SLASH!

...HAS JUST STARTED A WAR.

DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO VIOLENT?!

WANT TO OBSERVE WHEN I'M NOT FATAL?

FREEZE!

OOH. THIS BLADE IS SO THIRSTY.

M-MY ARM.

THIS IS AWFUL!

OF COURSE IT IS. IF THAT POOR MAN DOESN'T BLEED TO DEATH, HE WILL GO BANKRUPT TRYING TO REATTACH HIS ARM IN THIS COUNTRY. YOU DO GREATER HARM WITH WEAK CUTS.

=TSK=

A MOTORBIKE IS SUBOPTIMAL, BUT WILL SUFFICE.

I KNEW OUR FAMILY WAS DIFFERENT. AND RICH, BUT--HOW IS THIS REAL?

OH, TRUST ME. IT IS.

THE WEALTHY THAT FLOCK TO DAVOS HAVE THEIR OWN *"SECRET HISTORY OF THE WORLD."* OUR FAMILIES WOULD POLITELY CALL THEM *"NEW MONEY."*

WE'RE FROM THE OLD WORLD.

"ONCE UPON A TIME, THE EARTH HAD *TWO* MOONS. LA LUNE AND ÉTINCELLE, THE PINK SPARK THAT FLUTTERED AND DANCED BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE MOON.

"ÉTINCELLE IS ALL OVER CAVES IN FRANCE, AND CARVED INTO TOMBS IN EGYPT. IT'S BEEN FOUND ON THE CEILINGS OF VIKING BURIAL MOUNDS.

"IF YOU BELIEVE THE STORIES, AND *I DO*--THE SPARK IN THE SKY WAS NO MERE SATELLITE. IT WAS A DOORWAY.

"OUR FAMILIES SPENT A GENERATION AT WAR, OVER WHAT, WHO CAN SAY NOW...BUT I BELIEVE IT WAS OVER CONTROL OF THE SPARK, AND DURING OUR CONFLICT, THE BORDERS TO OUR HOMELANDS WERE *CLOSED*.

"ÉTINCELLE ARCED AROUND THE SUN AND LEFT OUR SOLAR SYSTEM. ***FOREVER***.

"OUR FAMILIES WERE FORSAKEN ON THIS ANGRY AND BROKEN FRONTIER WORLD.

"THEIR CHOICE BECAME SIMPLE. FIGHT AND DIE, OR WAGE TRUCE AND SURVIVE. PERHAPS EVEN *THRIVE*.

"THE SECOND DAUGHTER OF EACH HOUSE WAS EXCHANGED TO CEMENT THE PEACE.

"OVER THE CENTURIES OUR HISTORY DECOMPOSED INTO HUMAN MYTH. "

AND NOW IT SEEMS WE'RE BACK TO KILLING EACH OTHER IN LAS VEGAS!

FUN!

Casino EXIT Ramp

I HAVE TO GET US OFF THE ROADS!

HANG ON--

CASINO

--HAND ME THE SWORD!

OOPS!

ACH!

CHAKK!

NOW SOMEBODY ELSE HAS THE SWORD! BY THE WAY, THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MY SISTER.

NO, THAT'S BECAUSE...

...I'VE GOT THIS ALL *WRONG.*

THIS IS *MY* SISTER, ***LINNEA***, WHO WAS EXCHANGED FOR YOU.

I WAS THE ONE SENT OFF BECAUSE I WAS BORN THREE MINUTES *AFTER* ANNA.

WISH I COULD SAY THIS IS JUST BUSINESS, BUT ACTUALLY--

--IT'S MOSTLY *PERSONAL.*

SWAK

AAEE!!

KATIE!

DON'T YOU LAY ANOTHER HAND ON THAT ADOPTED MUPPET.

KRAK!

UGHN!

DON'T LIKE BELTING GALS, BUT YOU GOT A DATE WITH THE BACK OF MY HAND--

AND YOU--

--HAVE A DATE WITH A DENTIST.

AARGH!

WHY *TONIGHT*, LINNEA?

HEH. ÉTINCELLE DANCES *AGAIN.*

YOUR FAMILY STOPPED LOOKING UP. YOU LOST YOUR FAITH.

SECURITY

CHUDK!

SKRECHK!

STOP! THIS IS CRAZY!

IT'S OVER. YOU LOST. YOUR FAMILY IS ALREADY GONE.

WHAT?

BUT, I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT, ANNA--

--YOU PUT UP MORE OF A FIGHT THAN ALL THE REST OF THEM.

THE FIXER ENDED YOUR LINE TONIGHT. YOU WERE BOTH MISSED, HA HA!

KATIE-- RUN!

YOU TWO ARE NOTHING BUT LOOSE ENDS.

WHUPP!

AUGH!

THIS ENDS TONIGHT!

BRAK!

AAH!

ANNA'S BRAIN RATTLES INSIDE HER SKULL. SHE FLOATS ABOVE HER BODY, AND HEARS HERSELF BEG FOR THE FIRST TIME:

MERCY, PLEASE, LINNEA.

THEY CAN'T BE DEAD. IT'S NOT TRUE.

the Void

LEARNING HER FAMILY'S STORY OPENED SECRET DOORS IN KATIE'S MIND. TRUTHS LONG IN SHADOW WERE BROUGHT TO LIGHT.

SHK

ADRENALINE FLOWED. FLIGHT TURNED TO FIGHT, AS HER MUSCLES INHERITED MEMORIES OF ANCIENT WARFARE.

MANIA GRIPPED KATIE.

GUGHNN.

SWIK!

I SEE YOU, TOO.

THUK!

GAckK!

OH, SHIT! HE'S NOT ONE OF OURS, IS HE?!

THAT'S **VANESSA**-- SHE'S GOT HER OWN PROBLEMS TONIGHT. YOU'LL MEET HER PROPERLY IN A LATER CHAPTER.

THUD!

KATIE ENCOUNTERED A STRANGER IN THE MIRROR, AND AFTER THE MANIA...

...COMES THE **CRASH.**

KATIE ENCOUNTERED YET ANOTHER SECRET WORLD.

HEY, I'M PAYING FOR PRIVACY.

YOU'RE JUST AN ILLUSION.

CIRQUE D'AIR

EXIT

A-ARE YOU TWO REAL?

ANOTHER ONE.

TSK.

I'M PRETTY SICK OF TRYIN' TO ENTERTAIN THIS CITY OF ADDICTS.

NEED TO HIDE. PEOPLE ARE AFTER ME.

SICK OF JUNKIES, ESPECIALLY RUNAWAYS FROM BACHELORETTE PARTIES.

THIS DOOR IS FOR ***PERFORMERS*** ONLY.

SO...HOW'D I PERFORM?

UGHNN.

MY NODE!

'SCUSE ME--

SHH!

POLICE

I NEED TO GO--

--BACK.

THIS ENDS--
TONIGHT!
=GASP!=
OKAY, AND THEN DON'T FORGET, I'LL MONOLOGUE A BIT, AND THEN I'LL *"THROW"* YOU OVER ONTO YOUR HEAD--
--BUT *I'LL* INITIATE IT. ALL THE FORCE WILL BE FROM ME, I'LL SELL IT.
PERFECT.
SOMETHING'S WRONG. MY HEART. OR MY BRAIN.
KATIE! I LEARNED SOMETHING...
UGH. I DON'T WANT HER NOTES.
SHE'S CHANGED THIS SHOW LIKE THREE TIMES.

OKAY, I'LL JUST HAVE MY ARM LIKE THIS--AND YOU CAN HANG OFF IT AND LOOK LIKE I'M JUST FLINGING YOU AROUND.

...THEY POISONED US!

THE ELVES!

WHAT? NO, THE STRIPPERS!

AND THE ELVES!

SHIT. POISON WOULD EXPLAIN A LOT.

WELL, AT LEAST NOBODY DIED.

WAIT--IS THAT THE SUSHI CHEF FROM EARLIER?

HA!

MANY PEOPLE DIED!

AND US.

SHUSH, FISH. *EVERYTHING* DIES. INCLUDING DELICIOUS FISH.

KATIE, YOU MAY BE POISONED, BUT REMEMBER WHERE YOU WERE BEFORE YOU ENTERED MY RESTAURANT: AT A FILTHY SEX CLUB FREQUENTED BY DRUG DEALERS AND RACE TRACK VETERINARIANS.

YOU *GET IT*, RIGHT? DO YOU NEED ME TO DRAW YOU A DIAGRAM?

BRAINS TRIP AT THE END, AND...WE EVEN WRITE SOFTWARE THAT WOULD RATHER HALLUCINATE THAN TALK SENSE TO US.

BAD SUSHI IS ONE POSSIBILITY, AND ONE THE *STEAK & BEEF*'S INSURER WOULD LIKE YOU TO ***STRONGLY*** CONSIDER.

HEY, DARLIN'. HAVE YOU READ THE REVIEWS OF THAT SUSHI RESTAURANT?

HOW'S YOUR HEADACHE?

WHAT?

HMM.

SAYS HERE YOU HAD A HEADACHE EARLIER...

...IS THERE A HISTORY OF STROKE IN YOUR FAMILY?

I'M GOING TO RUN SOME *MORE* TESTS.

S-STROKE?

NO. AT LEAST, I DON'T THINK SO. *MAYBE?* IT TURNS OUT I DON'T KNOW MY FAMILY THAT WELL.

OR MAYBE IT WAS ALL REAL--

--AND WE GOT YOU!

OR MAYBE YOU'RE DYING FROM SOME ORDINARY, OLD-FASHIONED, UNRELATED-TO-YOUR-BULLSHIT AMERICAN GUN VIOLENCE!

WOOOO!

KAPOW

DIDN'T YOU ALSO RIDE AROUND LIKE LUNATICS ON A MOTORCYCLE WITHOUT ANY HELMETS?

MAYBE THIS SHOW IS JUST YOUR BRAIN'S LAST GASP OF OXYGEN AS DOCTORS HARVEST YOUR ORGANS?

FUCK THIS. *I'M ALIVE!*

I THINK.

MAYBE I SHOULD SHOUT THAT--IN **BOLD** AND *ITALICS?*

REALITY IS AN ILLUSION, AND IT DOESN'T ALWAYS PERSIST.

YOU CAN EXPERIENCE IT, AND YOU CAN ESCAPE IT, BUT YOU NEVER NEGOTIATE WITH REALITY.

IT'S TIME TO GET THINGS STARTED!

AND FINISHED!

AHAHAHA!

STAY WITH ME, KATIE.

ATTA GIRL.

OH, NO YOU DON'T! I GOT YOU!

=GASP=

ARE YOU HERE TO KILL ME?

WELL, MINE IS AWAKE.

CONGRATS. YOU'LL GET *"MEDIC OF THE YEAR"* FOR THIS.

AS THE CURTAIN FALLS ON KATIE AND ANNA, THE VIOLENCE RISES ACROSS LAS VEGAS.

POLICE LINE

CRIME SCENE DO NO

ANNA, WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU KILL LINNEA?

WHA--? WHO'S LINNEA?

OH, NO! WHAT DID SHE DO TO YOU?

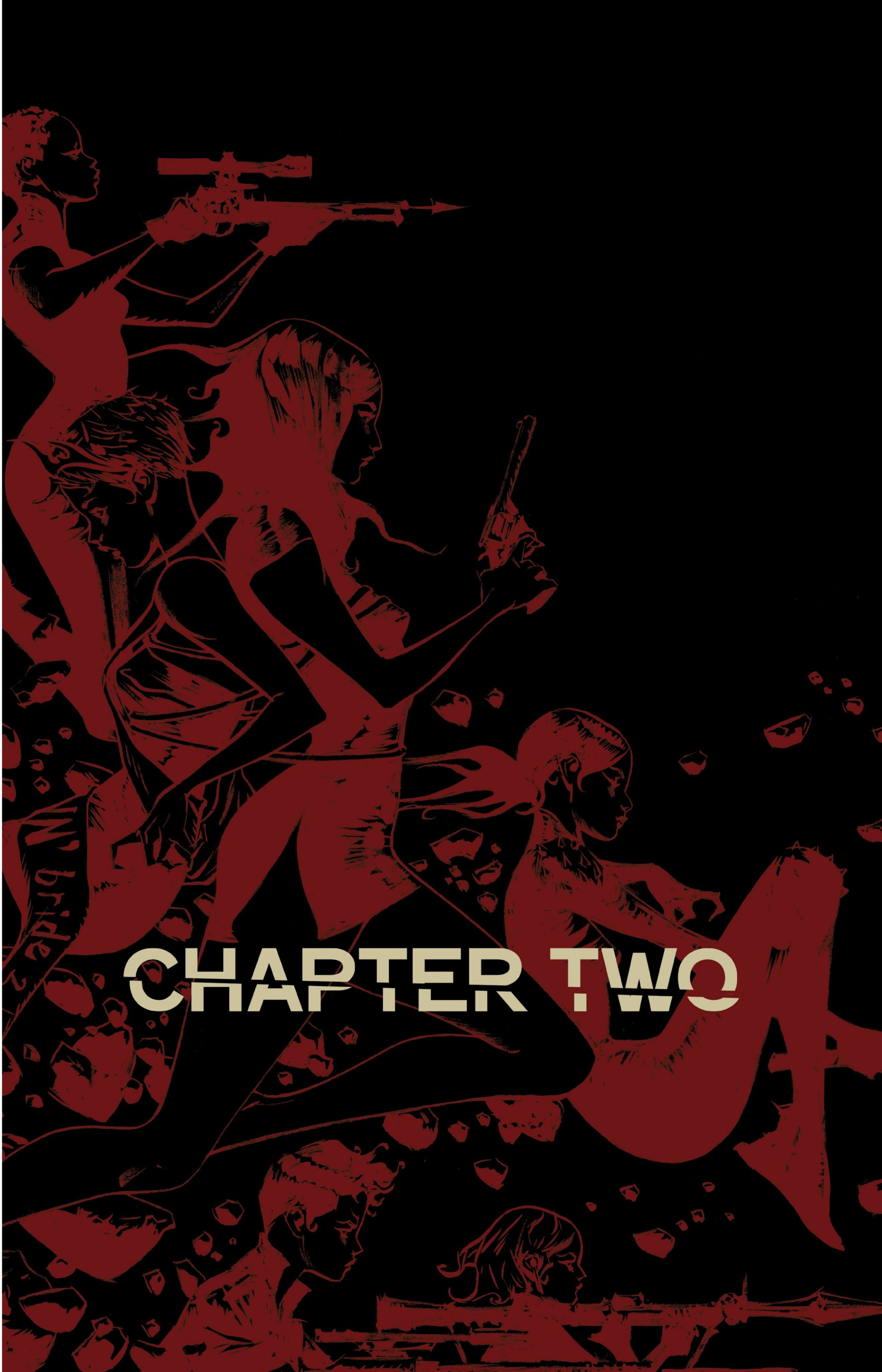
YOU HEAR THE SCANNER? WE'RE GONNA BE STUCK IN THIS BUS FOREVER. ALL THIS CRAZINESS IS FROM THAT COMET TURNIN' UP. THEY SAY IT MAY ACHIEVE A STABLE ORBIT.

WELL, AT LEAST SUMTHIN' WOULD BE STABLE AROUND HERE.

BY DAWN, THE WORLD WAS ENTHRALLED BY THE NEW, IMPOSSIBLE HEAVEN HANGING IN THE SKY...

...BUT THIS DAY WOULD NOT BELONG TO THE SISTERS. THEY WERE TRAPPED IN A PRISON OF THEIR OWN MAKING. THEIR FATES HINGED ON THE OUTCOME OF THE BATTLES STILL RAGING IN THE STREETS.

NEXT: HERE COMES THE BRIDE


CHAPTER TWO

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

"SHOULD WE WAIT FOR THE OTHERS, KRISTEN? I'VE NEVER PLAYED BEFORE."

NEXT SHOOTER!

WE GOT A LUCKY YOUNG BACHELORETTE TONIGHT!

COMIN SOON

KRISTEN. CRACK SHOT BIG SISTER.

IT'S *YOUR* PARTY, BETH.

NOW. WHEN DO I MEET YOUR MYSTERY GROOM? TREVOR? TRONATHAN? TRESUS?

6 A.M. AT THE CHAPEL, THE EARLY BIRD SPECIAL.

AND YOU ***KNOW*** HIS NAME IS ***TYLER*** FROM OUR SAVE-THE-DATE POST.

F*CKIN' BRIDE TO BE

BETH. OBLIVIOUS BRIDE-TO-BE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ***WANTED*** PEOPLE TO SEE THAT PICTURE.

COMING SOON

HEY-- BELLY CHAINS ARE MAKING A COMEBACK.

TEN! THE POINT IS TEN!

"NOW YOU GOTTA ROLL TEN AGAIN WHILE AVOIDING A SEVEN."

"BUT THE ODDS FOR A TEN ARE MUCH WORSE THAN A SEVEN."

FIONA.
LOVES THINGS THAT GO BOOM IN A FIGHT.

FACIAL MATCH
FIONA MONAHAN
BOUNTY: $3,000

F*CKIN' B

SO MUCH MONEY ON THE TABLE...

TSK.

JASMINE.
LETHAL BEHIND THE WHEEL.

MELANIE.
STICKS AND SWORDS SAVANT.

CHANG CHANG CHANG

IT'S A MIRACLE! 777

"THE CHANCE OF HITTING IS *LOW*. THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT GAMBLING."

OOPS.

WHA--

I'LL STAKE THAT BET.

VANESSA!

THANKS FOR COMING, VEE.

WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. NOW ROLL US A WINNER, BETH!

VANESSA.

DEADLY WITH A BOW.

OKAY, NO CHOKING!

URK!

JASMINE CONDAL
BOUNTY: $10,000.

KLAK-SH!

WINNER!

F*CKIN-

BOOM!

WELCOME TO VEGAS, BABY GIRL!

CASHIER

WHOOO! WE'RE GONNA BLOW THIS ON SOME COOL SHIT TONIGHT!

HONEYMOONS COST MONEY.

YOU *OWE* ME, KRISTEN--

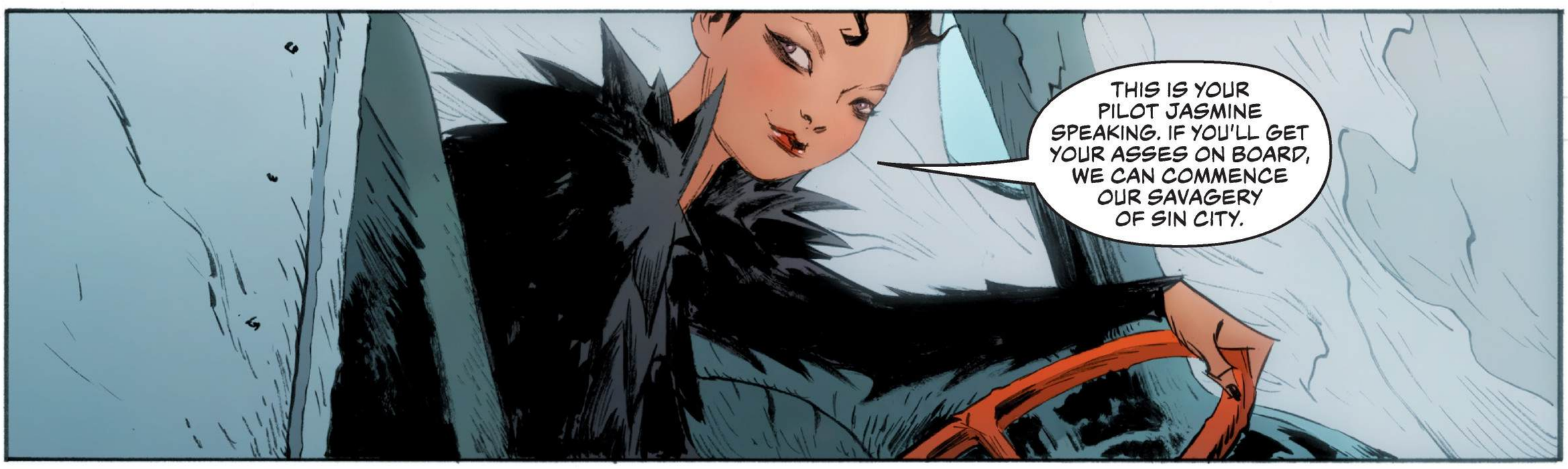
COMING SOON

BRIDE TO BE

--ONE NIGHT ON THE TOWN *WITHOUT* BEING A TOTAL BUZZKILL.

SOMEONE CALL FOR A GOOD TIME?

'CUZ HERE WE ARE!
FIONA! MELANIE!
YOUR TACKY CHARIOT AWAITS!
HA!
REAL SUBTLE.
YOU'D HAVE TO KILL ME TO GET ME IN THAT THING.
IT'D BE FUNNIER IF IT WAS A HEARSE.
Muff Mobile


THIS IS YOUR PILOT JASMINE SPEAKING. IF YOU'LL GET YOUR ASSES ON BOARD, WE CAN COMMENCE OUR SAVAGERY OF SIN CITY.

F*CKIN' BRIDE TO B
YOU'RE THE BEST, JAZ.

WHERE DID THAT CONTRACT COME FROM? I THOUGHT WE ALL HAD *CLEAN SLATES.*

BETH'S A ***CIVILIAN***, AND I WANT TO KEEP HER THAT WAY.

JASMINE CONDAL BOUNTY: $10,000.

=SIGH=

LAST WEEK'S JOB IN BOLIVIA WENT A LITTLE... *SIDEWAYS.*

LET'S ROLL!!! ONLY NINE HOURS TO PUT A ***DENT*** IN THIS TOWN BEFORE YOU GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME.

DAMMIT, WHY'D I LET HER TALK ME INTO THIS? I'VE ALWAYS PROTECTED BETH FROM WHAT WE DO.

SHE'S NOT A KID ANYMORE, AND SHE'S TOUGHER THAN YOU THINK.

WE JUST NEED TO MAKE IT TO DAWN.

"EASY PEASY. LET'S GO BREAK SOME STUFF..."

TILT

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THIS ENDS TONIGHT

IT'S MY LAST FLING BEFORE THE RING.

VEGAS BACHELORETTE BASH!

SHAKE THAT ASS LIKE YOU MEAN IT!

RELAX AND JOIN THE PARTY.

CRAP, WHY'S THERE SO MUCH HEAT HERE?

LAST CHANCE, BOYS. HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST LINE!

LET'S GO OUT FOR SUSHI, BABY!

SO WE CAN ROLL YOU UP AND EAT YOU RAW!

WEAK.

THAT'S VEGAS. BUT WE'RE PROS WHO'RE UNTOUCHABLE TOGETHER.

AFTER OUR PARENTS DIED, I TOOK CONTRACT HITS TO KEEP US TOGETHER. SHE RESENTS ME FOR NOT BEING AROUND BUT HASN'T GOT A CLUE HOW DANGEROUS THE WORLD IS.

SOMEONE SHOULD TEACH HER.

GIRL--YOU LOOK LIKE FILET MIGNON!

NAH, THA'S SOME FINE GEORGIA CORNBREAD.

HOW ABOUT A DOUBLE SCOOP OF DESSERT?

NOOO... COCK-BLOCKED BY A TRUCK PULLING IN THE WAY.

YOU GOT STRONG FEATURES, MISS.

LOOK, FIONA--BABY TIGERS!

EASY, DARLIN'. TONIGHT'S A MARATHON, NOT A SPRINT.

ROCK OUT WITH YOUR RACK OUT!

JUST WAIT 'TIL WE GET TO *STEAK & BEEF!* WHEN IN ROME, LADIES...

...FLASH SOME ROMANS?

SHE'S JUST CUTTING LOOSE. WE'LL BE SURE NOT TO LEAVE ANY MARKS.

AH, SCREW IT.

VROOOM!

UH-OH.

CIRCLE THE WAGONS, GIRLS! WE'RE ON THE CLOCK.

FIVE BOUNTIES SPOTTED. THAT BUS IS A ROLLING ATM.

WHAT ABOUT THE CIVILIAN?

DON'T WORRY, ***THE FIXER'S*** COVERING COLLATERAL DAMAGE TONIGHT.

LIGHT ME UP, VEE?

TSK, THAT WAS A *NEW* BOTTLE...

HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT--

AAAAUGHH!

--FIRE AWAY!

PIRATE BAY

BOOM!

Muff mobile

TAKE OUT THE DRIVER!

BIG MISTAKE, GENIUSES--

BRINGING BIKES TO A BUS FIGHT-- *WAIT--*

--WHAT THE HELL?!

YEESH.

UH, KRISTEN, OUR SITUATION HAS COME TO A HEAD.

MUFF

WHO ARE *THOSE* WOMEN?!

STAY ON THE TARGETS!

SORRY ABOUT THE MESS, FRIEND.

AIM FOR THE TIRES.

FUFF!

YOU FELLAS WANNA DANCE?

SKREEAH

OH GOD!

VRRRRR

LET'S TRY SOME *SWING*.

FRA-BLAM

DOF!

HANG ON!

CLEAR ON THE RIGHT.

I GOT HER SIX.

BUMPY LAST RIDE FOR THE BRIDE! WHEEEE!

EVERYBODY HAVING FUN BACK THERE?

I THINK WE MAY HAVE HIT A COUPLE OF... FLAMINGOS.

FLUMP

ARE WE THERE ALREADY?

F*CK'N' BRIDE TO

THOSE WERE SOME *BIG* FLAMINGOS.

YUP, WE HAVE A BLOWOUT.

TO SOUTH

INTERSTATE 15

WEST EAST

INTERSTATE 15

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NORTH SALT LAKE

Muff Mobile

JUST CALL AN UBER.

YAY! THEN JAZ CAN DRINK.

HOW WILD DO YOU WANT THINGS TO GET? LAST TIME SHE WOKE UP WITH A RUGBY TEAM.

IT WAS LACROSSE.

LET'S TAKE HER TO *THE VOID*. IT'S A NO-KILL ZONE.

I WANT TO AVOID DODGING BULLETS, NOT WALK INTO GLOCK CENTRAL.

WE'RE NOT EQUIPPED FOR A WHOLE NIGHT OF THIS.

HOW ABOUT A NICE, QUIET LOBSTER DINNER WHILE JAZ PATCHES THE BUS? MY TREAT.

QUIET?! JESUS, YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO DULL DOWN A GOOD TIME.

IT'S JUST AN IDEA. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AN ENTITLED BRAT ABOUT IT.

HEY! EASE UP, YOU TWO.

WHY DON'T I WAIT FOR ROAD SERVICE AND CATCH UP TO YOU...

OVER THERE?

WHO WANTS TO SHOOT A MACHINE GUN?

GUN STORE AND RANGE

SHOOT YOUR LOAD

AROUND THE CORNER

NOW WE'RE TALKING.

F*CKN' BRIDE

I WANNA SHOOT SOME SHIT!

DO THEY *REALLY* HAVE AN RPG?

COMI

"I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE."

"SPREAD YOUR LEGS MORE."

"IT'S SO BIG AND HEAVY."

"GRAB IT WITH BOTH HANDS--"

SHOOT YOUR LOAD

BANG.

7

8

9

GREAT JOB, ANNIE OAKLEY.

WHAT ELSE Y'ALL GOT?

COMI SOON

LOOKS LIKE BETH'S A NATURAL. YOU COULD START A FAMILY BUSINESS...

SHHH! QUIET, VEE.

RELAX, THE RANGE IS SOUNDPROOFED.

WELL, LADIES...

THEY ACTUALLY DO HAVE ONE!

IT'S VEGAS, NOT SYRIA. PUT IT AWAY.

TOUGH TO HIDE UNDER A DRESS AND DEFINITELY NOT REAL.

AMM

THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND OUR LOVE.

FREE AMMO WITH GUN PURCHASE

LOOK ALIVE. THE PARKING LOT HAS SOME TOURISTS FROM INCEL-VANIA.

Y'ALL WANT THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS WITH THAT?

THIS ONE'S THE BIGGEST DOG IN THE YARD. SO START SLO--

RATATATAT

OH YEAH!

DON'T LET THEM FLANK US!

GAH-BOOM!

SOMEONE OUT THERE'S GOT A REAL HARD-ON FOR US.

YIPPEE KI-YAY, MOTHER--

RATATATATAT

KA-BLAM!

DID I BLOW YOUR MIND?

ACK!

THWAK!

DAMN THAT'S HOT.

NICE SHOOTING, TEX.

LAST ONE'S MINE!

HOW THE HELL DID THEY EVEN FIND US?

THESE WEREN'T RANDO BOUNTY HUNTERS.

WE SHOULD BE READY FOR MORE.

I HEAR INCOMING!

SKRRT

I'LL TAKE THE DRIVER--

HOLD YOUR FIRE!

IT'S JASMINE WITH THE MUFF MOBILE.

LATE AS USUAL.

HOP IN! THIS PLACE IS GONNA GET HELLA CROWDED. SOMEONE SHOT UP *STEAK & BEEF* TOO.

WHEELS UP IN TWO.

GET BETH AND MEET US OUTSIDE.

I'LL LOAD GEAR AND AMMO.

SO, WHERE TO NEXT?

NICE JACKET. WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO RIDE?

LET ME BUY YOU DRINKS AND I'LL SHOW YOU.

GO GET IT, JASMINE! WHOO!

SAME PENIS FOREVER

ON HOLD
BOUNTY: $12,000

YOU SURE WE'RE SAFE HERE?

THE VOID IS LIKE SWITZERLAND. THEY CAN CATER TO ALL IF THEY NEVER TAKE A SIDE.

GOOD CALL, VEE. WE CAN RELAX FOR NOW.

AT LEAST UNTIL THE BRIDE DRINKS HERSELF UNCONSCIOUS.

HEY, SAVE SOME FOR US!

SORRY SIS, THIS BOTTLE'S KICK--

GLUG GLUG

SMASH!

SKRADSHK!

IT'S AN AMBUSH! PROTECT THE BRIEFCASE!

YOU KNOW THE RULES. NO WEAPONS!

TELL THAT TO THE SWORD BROADS WHO CRASHED A MOTORCYCLE THROUGH THE WINDOW!

STAND DOWN! WE WORK FOR ***THE FIXER.***

THE FIXER? WELL THIS COULDN'T BE ***WORSE.***

IT'S OKAY, NO ONE'S BEEN KI--

SONUVA--

HUNK

HEY, THAT THUNKED JUST LIKE A...

TAKE COVER WHILE I FIND A WAY OUT.

I DON'T SEE JASMINE.

OH SHIT! ***WHERE'S BETH?***

SWORD.

MMPH!

WHAT'S THAT SAYING ABOUT BEER AND LIQUOR?

KRAK

I JUST... NEED A MINUTE.

NUH, NOT FUNNY.

HERE, I GOT YOU--

DAMN, WHAT DID YOU EAT?

BLURGH!

BETH-- YOU IN HERE?

BLURGH!

THUD

JESUS!

NOPE, THAT'S NOT IT...

SORRY TO INTERRUPT...

THERE'S AN EXIT IN THE BACK.

SHUK!

WOO-WOO-WOO

COPS INCOMING.

ANYONE SEE JASMINE?

I'M FEELING MUCH BETTER NOW.

VOID

WHAT WE NEED IS A DISTRACT--

POLICE

WOO-WOO-WOO

COMIN' THROUGH!

VROOOM!

EASY ON THE BIKE--I'M STILL MAKING PAYMENTS!

KEEP THE PARTY GOING--I'LL CATCH UP! WE'RE GOING FULL THELMA AND LOUISE! THEY'LL NEVER TAKE US ALIVE!

WAIT-- WHAT?! NO! HELP!

FOUR HOURS UNTIL I'M OFF THE MARKET! WHAT'S LEFT TO DO AROUND HERE?

I'M THE KING OF THE WORLD!
HOLD MY BEER.
COMING SOON
SIT DOWN!
TINK!
BLAM
SMASH
OW! WELL PLAYED.

HELLO, LADIES!

WELCOME TO THE SHARKUTERIE!

KACHAK!

KA-BLAM

RUN!

CHOMP

I'M GONNA NEED A BIGGER BAT.

AND FOR OUR NEXT TRICK--

--EVIDENTLY I WILL MAKE *ZE* POLICE STATE ARRIVE.

C'MON, HONEY--IT'S YOUR BIG MOMENT.

OOF. BAD TIME FOR PERFORMANCE ANXIETY.

BWOKD

MADE IN CHINA

GOT 'EM!

BLAM!

THANKS FOR THE RIDE, Y'ALL!
THEY SHOULD BE THANKING US. MY ASS FEELS LIKE--
WE REALLY TORE UP THIS TOWN. TOGETHER.
AND SOMEHOW MADE IT THROUGH IN ONE PIECE.
LAST GIRLS STANDING!
THERE'S ONE MORE THING I WANNA DO...
"THAT ELEVATOR BETTER NOT BE BROKEN..."

I LOVED THIS WHEN WE WERE KIDS.

PAYING $50 TO VISIT A PALE IMITATION OF A FAMOUS LANDMARK?

COMING SOON

STAYING UP TO WATCH THE SUNRISE, SILLY.

YOU ALWAYS FELL ASLEEP AND MADE ME CARRY YOU IN--

CAUTION

WET FLOOR

--URK.

I'M NOT THAT KID ANYMORE.

KRAKK

I KNOW YOU'VE SACRIFICED SO I WOULDN'T HAVE TO...

COMING SOON

AHHHH...

SORRY FOR BEING AN ENTITLED BRAT SOMETIMES...

WHAT I MEAN IS--

I'M GLAD YOU'RE MY SISSS...

ME TOO, BETH.

ME TOO.

SPLAT

$69 per Wedding

SCREEECH

"IT'S ALMOST TIME. TWO MINUTES."

"TOLD YOU THEY'D BE LATE..."

"STOP WORRYING. THERE'S STILL--"

TAXI

THUNK

SHUSH.

RIGHT ON TIME. JUST LIKE YOU PROMISED.

I WASN'T ALWAYS THERE FOR YOU, BUT NOTHING COULD STOP ME FROM WALKING YOU DOWN THE AISLE.

I'M NERVOUS.

TAKE MY HAND. WE'LL DO THIS TOGETHER.

TIME FOR THE EARLY BIRD TO GET HER WORM.

BETH REALLY ROCKS THAT DRESS.

=SNIFF= WEDDINGS AND STABBINGS ALWAYS MAKE ME CRY.

WAS *THAT* THERE BEFORE?

I ♥ NY

HI, TYLER.

HEY, BEAUTIFUL. READY TO GET HITCHED?

WE'RE GATHERED TO WITNESS THE JOINING OF TWO HEARTS...A COMMITMENT OF LOVE AND PROMISE OF A SHARED FUTURE...

I'M READY...

THIS ENDS TONIGHT

"...AND SHOULD ANYONE HAVE ANY REASON THIS COUPLE SHOULD NOT BE MARRIED, SPEAK NOW OR..."

KRAKBOOM

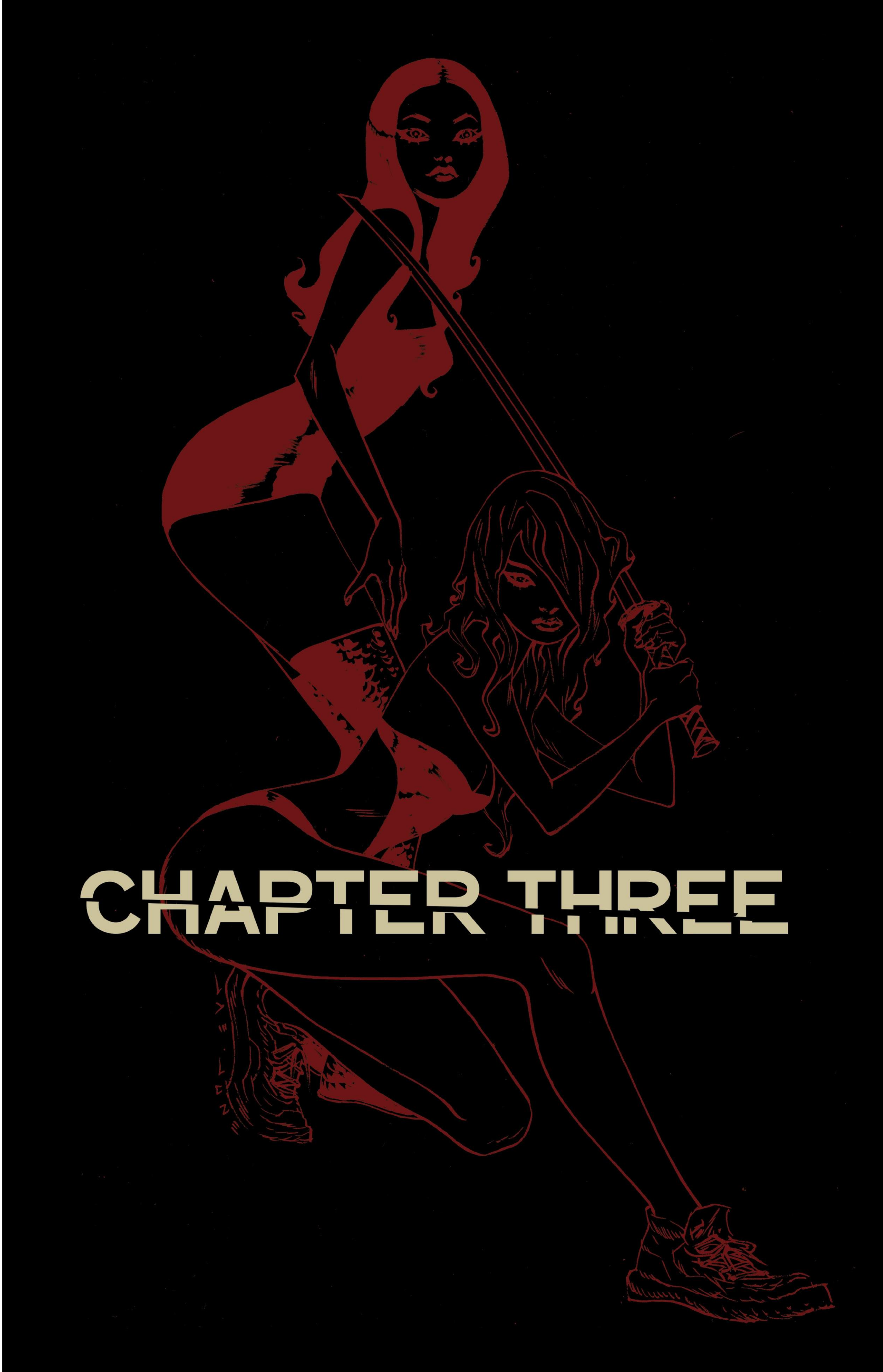
THE LOVE E

hole

BAR

$69 PER Wedding

NEXT: FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEACE.


CHAPTER THREE

WELCOME
TO FABULOUS
LAS VEGAS
NEVADA

RACHEL, WE'VE BEEN DANCING FOR HOURS. WANNA TRY TO GET A DRINK?

K.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT US IN HERE! THE VOID IS FIRE!

I KNOW, RIGHT?

BUT IT'S WEIRD THAT I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM MY DAD YET, CLAIRE.

HE'S LATE...

18%

1:17 AM

...HE'S NEVER LATE.

GO KRISTEN!

RELAX AND GET YOUR GROOVE ON!

TWO "HOLY VISIONS."

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT HERE!

MORE BOOZE!

SEE? TOLD YOU THESE IDs WOULD WORK.

NON-ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES FOR YOUR GUESTS OF HONOR, PER YOUR ORDERS, ***LINNEA***.

EXCELLENT.

SMASH!

OOPS!

MY SWORD!

SKRAAKK!

LOOK OUT!

THUNK

O-OH MY GOD!

EVERYONE STAY THE HELL BACK OR I WILL BLOW THIS PLACE UP!

HE HAS A BOMB?!

BATHROOM. NOW!

NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN, ANNA. I'M GONNA ENJOY WATCHING YOU DIE.

VEE?

THAT'S OUR CUE TO LEAVE.

BLURGH!

YOU SAID THIS PLACE WAS SAFE!

LINNEA PROMISED IT WOULD BE.

CALL YOUR DAD!

COMING SOON

BETH-- YOU IN HERE?

I JUST... NEED A MINUTE.

HERE, I GOT YOU--

DAMN, WHAT DID YOU EAT?

NUH, NOT FUNNY.

WHAT'S THAT SAYING ABOUT BEER AND LIQUOR?

JESUS!

NOPE, THAT'S NOT IT...

SORRY TO INTERRUPT...

THERE'S AN EXIT IN THE BACK.

DAD

911

1:28AM

116%

=EEK=

THUD

BZZT!

DADDY?

YES, WE'RE OKAY FOR NOW.

SOMEONE LEFT A SWORD.

I CAN DO THIS, JUST LIKE YOU TRAINED ME.

=SIGH=

I'VE *FIXED* ALL LINNEA'S PROBLEMS FOR MANY YEARS...

...BUT SHE CAN'T KEEP MY DAUGHTER OUT OF TROUBLE FOR A FEW HOURS?

TIME FOR *PLAN B.*

THIS ENDS TONIGHT.

WE JUST NEED TO FIND THE GUY WITH...

...THE BRIEFCASE!

DAD'S BACKUP PLAN IS ON TRACK... THANKS TO ME!

RACHEL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

THIS WILL ONLY TAKE A SECOND.

KATIE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN TOO FAR.

CLAIRE, HIDE!

FIND HER AND BRING HER TO ME. ALIVE.

SPEAKING OF LOOSE ENDS...

...WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

LADIES, LADIES, LADIES.

THIS WAS JUST SUPPOSED TO BE A SPECIAL EVENING AT A GREAT CLUB. RACHEL, YOU WERE MY INSURANCE POLICY WHILE YOUR FATHER SETTLED AN OLD SCORE FOR ME.

BUT A FEW SURPRISES AND EVEN MORE UNINVITED GUESTS LATER...AND, WELL, ***HERE WE ARE.***

YOU'RE IN SUCH DEEP SHIT, LINNEA.

BRAVE WORDS FOR A GIRL IN YOUR POSITION.

NOT WHEN MY DAD IS ON THE WAY.

BZZT!

DAD 14%

2:04 AM

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.

BEEP!

2:04 AM

RACHEL...

I ASSUME YOU'VE BEEN TAKEN AND YOUR CAPTORS ARE LISTENING.

YOU KNOW ME TOO WELL, FIXER.

BUT YOU HAVE MY ASSURANCE...

...I'M MAKING SURE YOUR DAUGHTER AND HER FRIEND GET THE...

...VIP TREATMENT.

HOLLYWOOD

AH... LINNEA.

I DID WHAT YOU ASKED, TO FINALLY EARN OUR FREEDOM. YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO WATCH RACHEL, NOT HOLD HER AS A HOSTAGE. IF YOU BREAK OUR DEAL, THERE WILL BE... *CONSEQUENCES.*

OH, *YOU'RE THREATENING ME? THAT'S CUTE. WERE THE THUGS YOU SENT TO MY CLUB TONIGHT FOR ME? PITY THEY'RE ALL DEAD NOW. SO MUCH FOR* CONTINGENCIES.

BUT YOU...YOU AREN'T ***DONE...YET.*** *YOU MISSED MY SISTER KATIE AND THAT BROWN-HAIRED MUPPET ANNA. VERY UNLIKE YOU TO BE SO SLOPPY.*

TIED TO A CHAIR.

YOUR INTEL MUST HAVE BEEN BAD. LET MY DAUGHTER GO.

YOU KNOW I WON'T DO THAT UNTIL YOUR SERVICES ARE COMPLETE. ANNA AND KATIE CANNOT DIE BY MY HAND. SEE YOU ON THE ROOFTOP. BEFORE DAWN.

IN THE MEANTIME, RACHEL WILL BE RESTING COMFORTABLY.

MMPH.

CLAIRE! WAKE UP!

HOW LONG WERE WE UNCONSCIOUS?

=GROAN=

I'LL GET US OUT OF THIS.

UGH!

KRAK!

SHE THINKS SHE CAN JUST DRUG ME AND LEAVE ME TIED UP?

I'M NOT JUST SOME LITTLE GIRL-- SOME DAMSEL IN DISTRESS.

I'M THE DAUGHTER OF THE MOST DANGEROUS HUMAN ON THE PLANET, AND I HAVE A ***MISSION*** TO ACCOMPLISH.

6 MISSED CALLS FROM DAD
9%
4:51 AM
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
THEY KNOCKED US OUT, BUT I FOUND THE BRIEFCASE. I'LL HAVE IT READY FOR YOU.
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
FIND SOMEWHERE SAFE TO HIDE. REMEMBER YOUR TRAINING. I'M THERE IN 20.

THERE'S NO ONE WATCHING US.

I SEE AN EXIT DOWN THE HALL.

SORRY TONIGHT WENT SIDEWAYS.

I'LL ACCEPT YOUR APOLOGY IF WE MAKE IT OUT OF HERE.

NICE OF THEM TO LEAVE THE SWORD.

NICE, BUT STUPID.

INCOMING!

SHIK!

THAT'S THE WOMAN LINNEA WAS DRAGGING.

AW, CRUD.

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE ***TWO MORE*** TO CARRY TO THE ROOF.

DEAD OR ALIVE.

THANKS FOR THE OFFER...

...BUT WE'RE HEADING DOWNSTAIRS.

BLAMM!

WEEOO WEEOO

LAS VEGAS

POLICE

GET THEM TO THE PARAMEDICS. I NEED TO GRAB SOMETHING IMPORTANT.

NEXT TIME YOU WANT TO GO CLUBBING...

...CALL SOMEONE ELSE.

SPL

AK

LIKE STEALING CANDY FROM A DEAD GUY.

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING WITH THAT?

UUUNGH.

SWIK!

YOU'VE BEEN AN UNEXPECTED THORN IN MY SIDE TONIGHT, HAVEN'T YOU? GLAD I COULD RETURN THE FAVOR.

I HAD SOMETHING SPECIAL IN MIND FOR ANNA AND KATIE.

I'LL GET THEM BACK, AND THEN THEY'LL FACE FINAL JUDGMENT.

YOU...I TOOK CARE TO STICK YOU WHERE YOU CAN *PROBABLY* SURVIVE.

OH, YOU SHOULD KNOW: MY SAI WAS COATED WITH A VERY POWERFUL PSYCHEDELIC POISON. HAVE FUN WITH THAT.

HOPEFULLY YOU'LL REMEMBER TO SEND YOUR FATHER UPSTAIRS WHEN HE GETS HERE.

I THOUGHT BEING STABBED WOULD HURT MORE...

KLIK

...BUT I JUST FEEL...

REALLY WEIRD.

WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THIS?

HANG ON, RACHEL. RETRIBUTION HAS ARRIVED.

WEE-OO-WEE-OO

SCREEECH

OH SHIT!

WEE-OO WEE-OO

KRABOOM!

AMBULANCE

SUCH BEAUTIFUL COLORS...

WHUDD!

WHERE IS YOUR SISTER? *WHERE IS THE NECESSARY SACRIFICE?*

I'LL HAVE HER HERE SOON.

NOW I'M SEEING A SPACESHIP?

LINNEA!

HEADING SOMEWHERE?

BOOM!

HERE'S A GOING-AWAY PRESENT.

KRAKABOOM!

NOOOOOOO

SLIKT!

HUH. I GUESS NOW WE'RE EVEN.

A STAB FOR A STAB.

3%

DAD
5:49AM

Linnea's dead.

Did you make it here?

You're never late.

HELP! SOMEBODY HELP!

CLAIRE?

RACHEL! THANK GOD!

WHAT ARE THEY?

IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING?

GRRRAWR!

GET THEM.

CRACK!

SNARL

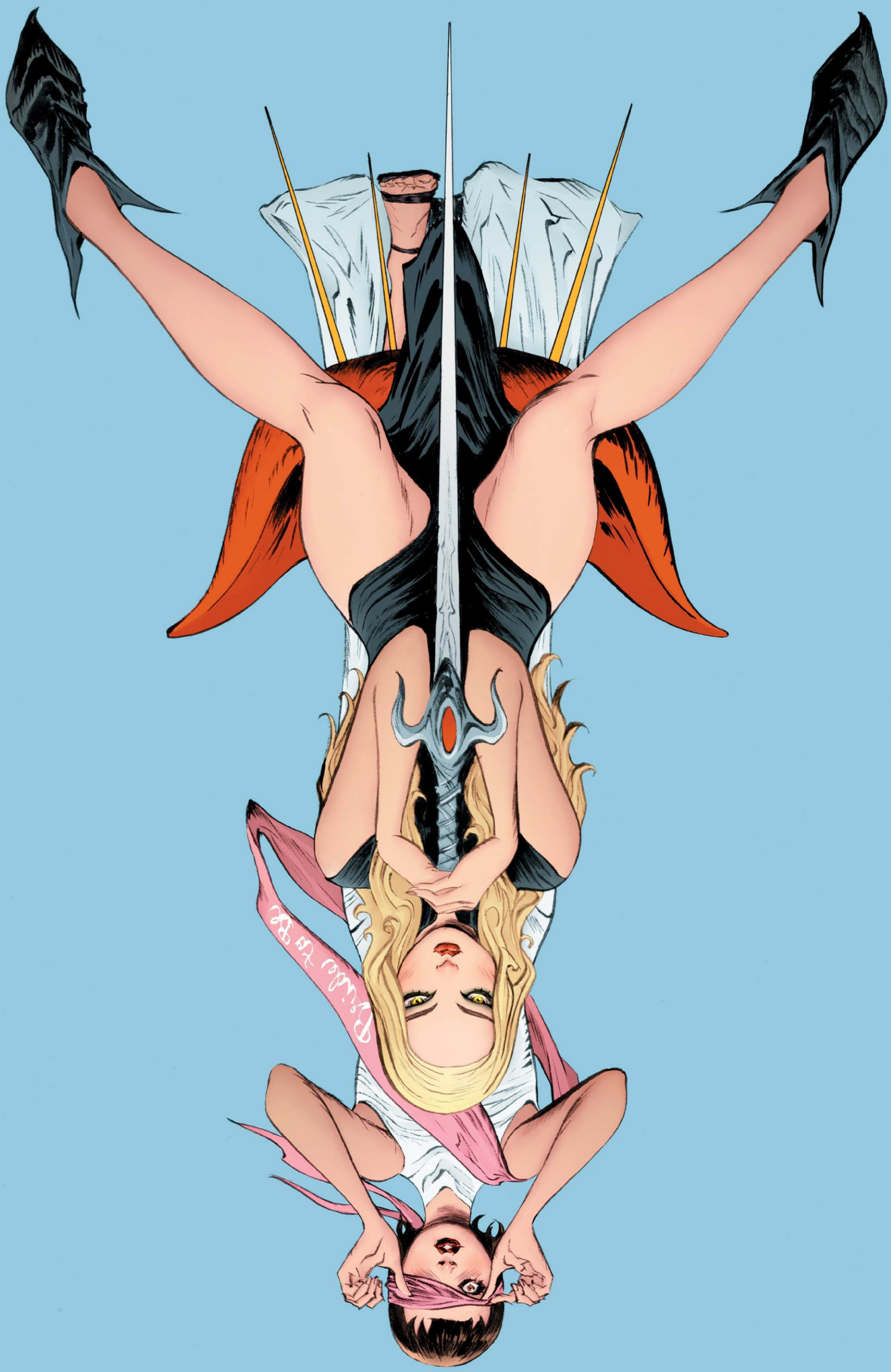
SHNK!

SLICE!

THUD

THE END?

COVER GALLERY


Pardon the mess

AH!

N' bride 2

Action & Adventure, Crime & Mystery,
Spies & Espionage — Rated M / Mature

imagecomics.com

"What happens in Vegas slays in Vegas!"

GERRY DUGGAN (*X-Men*, *Deadpool*, and *Falling in Love on the Path to Hell*) and JAE LEE (Eisner-winning artist of *Inhumans* and *Hellshock*) team up with co-writers KELVIN MAO & ROBERT WINDOM (*Seven Sons*) and colorist JUNE CHUNG for this action-packed collection, to tell three interconnected tales of vengeance that slash and burn through one blood-soaked night in Las Vegas.

Under the glowing casino lights of Sin City, Lady Luck draws her sword, aims for the jugular, and paints the Strip arterial red.

Collects THIS ENDS TONIGHT #1-3

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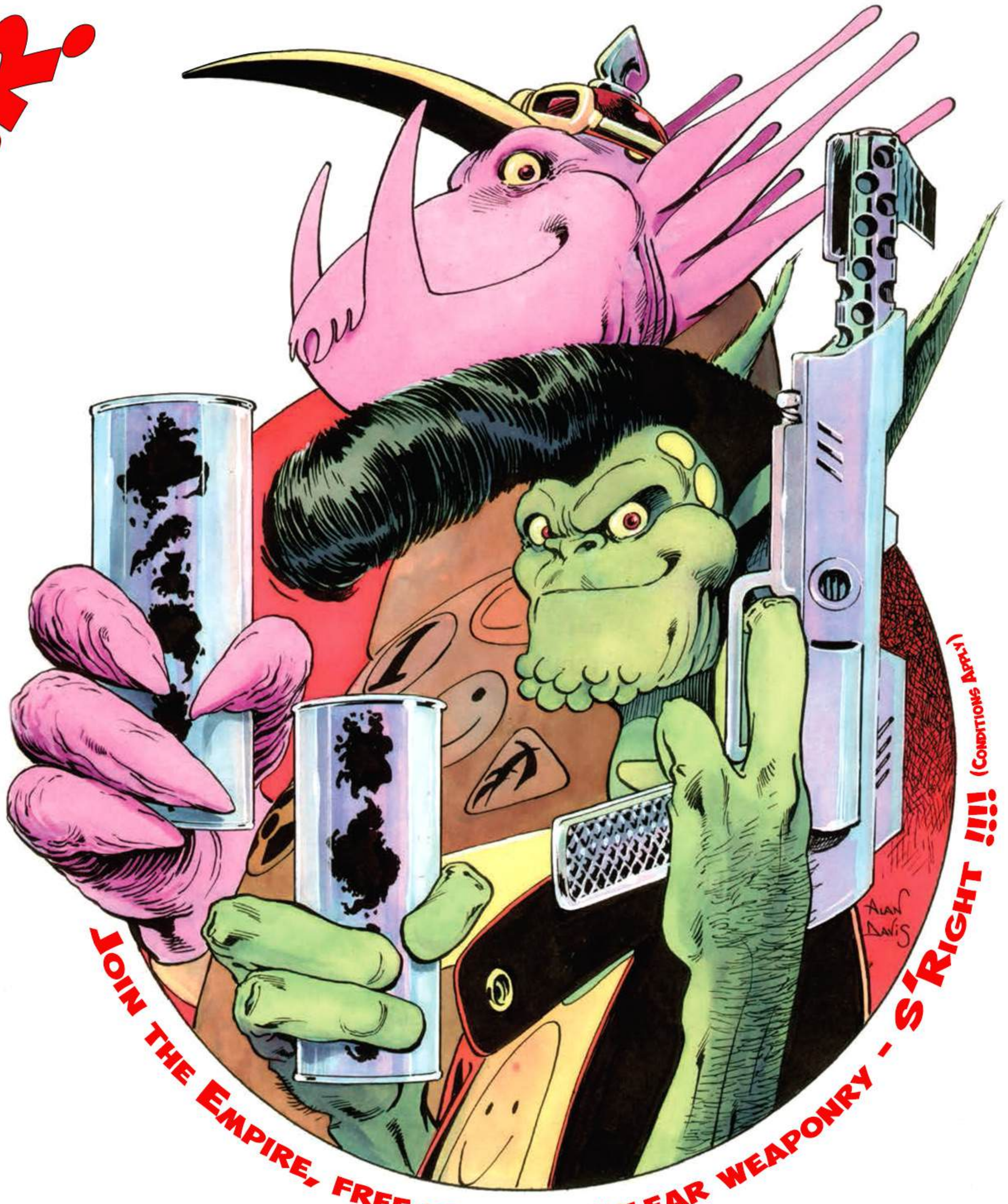

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K6 NW